

My Beloved



You have ravished my heart, my
soul, my love.
You have ravished my heart with
a glance of your eyes,
with one jewel of your necklace.
How sweet is our love, my love,
my perfect one.
How much better is your love
than any spice.
How fair and pleasant you are,
O fairest among women,
and your kisses like the best of wine
that goes down smoothly
gliding over lips and tongue.
Your lips distil nectar, my love;
honey and milk are under your
tongue;
open to me your soul, my love,
my dove, my perfect one;
I am my beloved's
and her desire is for me.
Come, my beloved,
let us go forth into the vineyards
there I will give you my love,
which I have kept just for you, O
my beloved.
Set me as a seal upon your heart,
as a ring upon your finger;
for love is strong as death,
jealousy is cruel as the grave,
its flashes are flashes of fire,
a most vehement of fire.

Worth Donaldson